CLEOPATRA:

BEING AN ACCOUNT OF THE FALL AND VENGEANCE OF HARMACHIS. THE ROYAL EGYPTIAN, AS SET

FORTH BY HIS OWN HAND. By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

AT.L. RESERVED.

The Chant of lits and the Sons of Cleopatra in this behavior are done into verse from the Author's prose by Mr. indrew Land. The sons entire by Charmon to translated y the same hand from the Greek of the Sprins Heleuger.

The introduction and first chapter of Mr. Hagpard's remarkable story are reprinted this week

INTRODUCTION.

In the recesses of the desolate Libvan Mountains that lie behind the temple and city Abydes, supposed burying place of the Holy Osiris, a tomb was recently discovered among the contents of which were the papyrus rolls en which this history is written. The tomb Reelf is spacious, but otherwise remarkable only for the depth of the shaft which descends vertically from the rock-hown cave, that once served as a mortuary chapel to the friends and relatives of the departed, to the coffin chamber beneath. This shaft is no less than eighty-nine feet in depth. The chamber at its foot was found to contain three coffins only, though it is large enough for many more. Two of these, which in all probability enclosed the sodies of the high priest, Amenembat, and of his wife, father and mother of Harmarchis, the hero of this history, the shameless Arabs who discovered them there and then broke up.

The Arabs broke the bodies up. With unand the frame of her who had, as it is written, been filled with the spirit of the Hathors—tore them limbfrom limb, searching for treasure amid their bones—perhaps, as is their custom, selling the very bones for a few plastres to the instignorant tourist who came their way, seek-ing what he might destroy. For in Egypt the anhappy, the living find their bread in the

But, as it chanced some little while after-ward, one who is known to this writer, and a loctor by profession, passed up the Nile to Abydos, and became acquainted with the men who had done this thing. They revealed to him the secret of the place, tolling him that one coffin yet remained entombed. It seemed to be the coffin of a poor person, they said, and therefore, being pressed for time, they had left it unviolated. Moved by curiosity to explore the recesses of a tomb as yet unprofaned by tourists, my friend bribed the Arabs to reveal its secret to him. What ensued I

t to me: I slept that night near the Temple of Seti, Is lept that night near the Temple of Seti, and started before daybreak on the following morning. With me were a cross-eyed rascal called All—All Baba I named him—the man from whom I got the ring which I am sonding you, and a small but choice assortiment of his follow thieves. Within an hour after sunrise we reached the valley where the tomb is. It is a desolate place, into which the sun pours his secrebing heat all the long day through, till the huge brown boulders which are stream about become so hot that one can scarcely bear to touch them, and the sand scorches the feet. We rode on donkeys, for it was already too hot to walk, some way up the valley—where a vulture floating far in the blue overhead was the only other visitor—till we came to an enormous boulder polished by centuries of the action of sun and sand. Here Ali halted, saying that the tomb was under the stone. Accordingly we dismounted, and, leaving the donkeys in charge of a fellah boy, went up to the rock. Beneath it was a small hole, barely large enough for a man to creep through; indeed, it had been dug by jackals; for the doorway and some part of the cave were entirely ellied up, and it was by means of this jackal hole that the tomb had been discovered. Ali crept in on his hands and knees, and I followed, and the say of the cave were entirely ellied up, and it was by means of this jackal hole that the tomb had been discovered. Ali crept in on his hands and knees, and I followed, to find myself in a place cold after the hot the stage of a large room, and hollowed by had, the further part of the cave being almost free from drift dust. On the walls are religious paintings of the usual Ptolemaic character, and among them one of a majestic old man with a long white bearing seared images. In the far corner of the accordance of the lond of the world and here they like the root of the second of the root of the lond of the writer of the leave the late of the lond of the writer of the late of the lond of the writer of the late of the lond of the writer and started before daybreak on the following morning. With me were a cross-eyed rascal fore him are passing a procession of priests bearing sacred images. In the far corner of the tomb on the right hand from the door is the shaft of the mummy pit, a square-mouthed well out in the black rock. We had brought a beam of thornwood, and this was now laid across the pit and a rope made fast to it. Then Alf-who, to do him justice, is a courageous thist-took hold of the rope and putting some candles into the breast of his robe, placed his bare feet against the smooth sides of the well and began to descend with great rapidity. Very soon he had vanished into the blackness. and the agitation of the cord alone told us that anything was going on below. At last the rope ceased shaking, and a faint shout came rum-bling up the well, announcing All's safe arrival. Then, far below, a tiny star of light appeared. He had lit the candle, thereby dis-turbing hundreds of bats that fittered up in an endless stream and as silently as spirits. The rope was hauled up again, and now it was my turn; but as I declined to trust my neck to the hand-over-hand method of descent, the end of the cord was made fast round my mid-dle, and I was lowered bodily into those sacred deaths. Nor west to

the lightning's leap, a picture from the past starts sudden on your view, framed in the gathered darkness of the ages.

He shows you those two Exypts that the silent pyramids looked down upon long centuries ago—the Exypt of the Greek, the Roman, and the Prolemy, and that other outworn Egypt of the Hierophant, heary with years, heavy with the legends of antiquity and the memory of long-lost honors.

He tells you how the smouldering loyalty of Khom (Exypt) burnt up before it died, and how floredy the old Time-consecrated Faith struggled against the conquering tide of Change, that, drawn ever by the mystery of Mind, rose, like Nile at flood, and drowned the ancient gods of Egypt.

Here, in his pages, you shall learn the glory of Isis the Many-shaped, the Executor of Decrees. Here you shall make acquaintance with the shade of Cleopatra, that 'Thing of Flame' whose passion-breathing beauty shaped the destiny of empires. Here you shall read how the soul of Clarmion was slain of the sword her vengeance smithled.

Here Harmachis, the doomed Egyptian, being about to die, salutes you who follow on the path he trod. In the story of his broken years he shows to you what may in its own degree be the story of your own. Crying aloud from that dim Amenti where to-day he werrs out his long atening time, in the history of his fall, he tells the fate of him who, however sorely tried, forgets his God, his honor, and his country. CHAPTER I.

OF THE BIRTH OF HARMACHIS; THE PROPHECY

OF THE BIRTH OF HARMACHIS; THE PROPHECY OF THE HATHORS; AND THE SLAYING OF THE INNOCENT CHILD.

By Him who sloeds at Abouthis, I write the truth. I, Harmachis, heroditary priest of the Temple, reared by the divine Sethi, aforetime a Pharach of Egypt, and now justified in Osiris and ruling in Ament. I, Harmachis, by right divine and by true descent of blood fing of the Double Grown, and Pharach of the Upper and Lower Land. I, liarmachis, who cast aside the coening flower of our hope, who turned him from the glorious path, who forgot the voice of God in hearkening to the voice of woman. I, Harmachis, the fallen, in whom are gathered up all woes as waters are gathered in a desert well, who have tasted of every shame, who by botrayal have betrayed, who in losing the glory that is lare have lost of the glory that is there, who am utterly undone—I write, and, by fling who sleeps at Alouthis, I write the truth.

O Egypti Egypt!—dear land of Khem, whose black soil nourished up my mortal part—land that I have betrayed—O ye Gods of Egypt when I have betrayed!—O ye temples whose pyions strike the siy, ye temples whose futh I have betrayed!—O Royal bloed of the Pharcaks of Eld, that yet runs within those withered cents—whose virtue I have betrayed!—O Right divine of Kings betrayed by me!—O Invisible Essence of all Good! and O Fate, whose ballance reated on my hand—lear me; and, to the inst day of utter doom, bear new withers that I write the truth.

my turn; but as I declined to trust my nock to the hand-over-hand method of descent, the end of the cord was made fast round my middle, and I was lowered bodily into those sacred depths. Nor was it a pleasant journey, for if the master of the situation above had made any mistake I should have been dashed to pieces. Also, the bats continually flow into my lace and clung to my hair, and I have a great dislike of bats. At last, after some minutes of jerking and dangling. I found myself standing in a narrow passage by the side of the worthy Ali, covered with bats and perspiration, and with the skin rubbed off my knees and knuckles. Then another man came down, hand over hand, like a sailor, and as the rest were told to stop above we were ready to go on. Ali went first with his candle-of course we each had a candle-leading the way down a long passage about five feet high. At length the passage widened out, and we were in the tomb chamber. I think the hottest and most slient place I ever entered. It was simply stiffing. This tomb chamber is a scuarer room cut in the rock and totaily devoid of paintings or sculpture. I held up the candles and looked around. About the place were strown the coffin-lids and the mummied remains of the two bodies that the Arabs had previously violated. The paintings on the former were. I noticed, of great beauty, though, having no knowledge of hieroglyphies. I could not decipher them, lieads and siley wrappings lay around the remains, which, I have also a fine and a second had been broken off the bedy of the man. I took it up and looked at it. It had been closely sliaved—after death, I should say, from the general indications—and the leatures were distigured with gold leaf. But, notwith standing this, and the shrinkage of the flesh, I hink the face was one of the head and beautiful that I ever saw. It was that of a very old man and his dead countenance still were so enline and he scind. But, notwith standing this, and the shrinkage of the flesh, I hink the face was one of the man, I have be

inst day of utter doom, bear no witness that I write the trail.

What, then, is a man? He is a feather, but a feather blown by the wind. He is a fire, but a feather blown by the wind. He is a fire, but a fire born of the fuel. He is a spirit, but a set of the seather door in the wind wings wherewith to sail to either destiny. He may choose the good, and on him doth rest the cyli that he does. He is the helm unto the boat of Fate; he is the shadow that goes before the sword; he is the dream that presages the truth. There is no Chance; for man in his bour doth direct the Chance, and, as with a stylus, doth mae upon the tablet of the word; the thing that he brought about. So hath the Invisible decreed, and so for ever to ever shall it be. And were to him who faileds?

made, but of perfectly plain seeds wood—not an insertiption not a seditary god on file.

"Never see one like him before," said All.

"Bury great hurry he no 'mallah' no 'incesh."

Throw him down there on side."

I looked at the plain case till at last my interest was thoroughly groused. I had been so shocked by the sight of the scattered dust of the departed that I had made up my mind not to touch the remaining coffin—but now my curiosity oversam one, and we set to work.

All had brought a mallet and a cold chisel with him, and instance the coffin straight be began upon it with all the zeal of an experienced touch the cate and then he pointed out the stanty roofs echo down the prayers of those with him, and instance and then he pointed out the stanty roofs echo down the prayers of those with him, and instance a mallet and a cold chise leader. And then he pointed out the stanty roofs echo down the prayers of those with him, and instance a mallet and a cold chise leader. And then he pointed out the stanty roofs echo down the prayers of those with him, and instance a mallet and the pointed out the stanty roofs echo down the prayers of those with my fluttering banners. O Abouthis, heat Abouthis, in the stanty roofs echo down the prayers of those within my prison tower, I, the Word of Shame, with the stanty roofs echo down the prayers of those within my prison tower, I, the Word of Shame, within my prison tower, I, the Word of Shame, within my prison tower, I, the Word of Shame, within my prison tower, I, the Word of Shame, within the temples of Abouthis, leaf Abouthis, leaf

for mine is the weakness that brought about these evils and mine forever is their shame. Behold, it is written hereafter:

Here in Abouthis was I born, I. Harmachis, and my father, the justified in Osiris, was High Priest of the Temple of Sethi. And on that same day of my birth was born also Cleopatra, the Queen of Egypt. In those fields I passed my youth watching the baser people at their labors, and going in and out at will among the great courts of the temples. Of my mother I knew naught, for she died when I yet hung at the breast. But ere she died when I yet hung at the breast, But ere she died when I yet hung at the breast, But ere she died so the old wife. Atoun, told to me, she took from a coffer of ivery an urasus of pure gold and laid it on my brow. And those who saw her do this thing believed that she was distraught of the Divinity, and that in her madness she fore-shadowed that the day of the Macedonian Lagida was ended—for I tolemy Aulètes (the Piper) then wore the double crown—and that Egypt's scentre should once again pass to the hand of one of Egypt's true and royal race. But when my father, the High Priest Amenemhat, who even then was full of years, for I was his only child and the child of his age ishe who was his wife before my mother having been, for what crime I know not, cursed by Sekhet with the curse of barrenness; I shy when my father came in and saw what the dying woman had done, he lifted up his hands toward the vanit of heaven and adved the Invisible, because of the sign that had been sent. And even as he adored, behold it the Hathors filled my dying mother with the Spirit of Prophecy, and she rose in attength from the couch and thrice prostrated herself before the craile where I hav asleen, the Royal asp upon my brow, and cried aloue!

"Hail to thee, God that shalt pure the came where it had been sent, who ruled the land before thee, even from the capit where I had been sent by weekness shalt cause it to be done.

Royal child! Hail to thee, Pharaoli that shalt be if Hail to thee, of of loose spices (a very unusual thing) was the body.
All looked at it with open eyes—and no wonder. For this mummy was not as other mummies are, Mummies in general lie upon their backs, as stiff and calm as though they were cut from wood; but this mummy lay upon its side, and, the wrappings notwithstanding, its knoes were slightly bent. More than that, indeed, the gold mask, which, after the fashion of the Prolemaic period, had been set upon the face, had worked down, and was literally pounded up beneath the hooded head. mask, which, after the fashion of the Prolemate period, had been set upon the face, had worked down, and was literally pounded up beneath the hooded head.

It was impossible, seeing these things, to avoid the conclusion that the mummy before us had moved with violence since it was put in the coffin.

"Him very funny mummy. Him not 'mafish' when him go in there," said Ali.

"Nonsense!" I said. "Who ever heard of a live minmy?"

We lifted the body out of the coffin, nearly choking ourselves with mummy dust in the process, and there beneath it, half hidden among the spices, we made our first find. It was a roll of papyrus, carelessly fastened and wrapped in a piece of mummy cloth, having to all appearance been thrown into the coffin at the moment of closing.

All eyed the papyrus greedly, but I seized it and put it in my nocket, for it was agreed that I, was to have all that might be discovered. Then we began to unwrap the body. It was covered with very broad, strong bandages, thickly wound and roughly tied, sometimes by means of simple knots, the whole work bearing the appearance of having been executed in great haste and with difficulty. Just over the head was a large lumn. Presently the bandages covering it were off, and there, on the face, lay a second roll of papyrus. I put down my hand to lift it, but it would not come away. It appeared to be lixed to the stout seamless shroud which was drawn over the whole body and tied beneath the feet, as a farmer ties sacks. This shroud, which was a large ties sacks. This shroud, which was also thickly waxed, was in one piece, being made to fit the form like a garment. I took a candle and examined the roll, and then I saw why it was fast. The spiece had congealed and glued it to the sack-like shroud. It was impossible to get it away without tearing the outer sheets of papyrus.

At last, however, I wrenched it 100se and put it with the other in my pocket.

It away without tearing the outer sheets of papyrus.

At last, however, I wrenched it noise and put it with the other in my pocket.

Then in silence we went on with our dreadful task. With much care we riproed loose the sack-like garment, and at last the body of a man lay before us. Between his knees was a third roll of papyrus. I secured it, and then held down the lights and looked at him. Being a dector, one glance at his face was enough to tell me how he had died.

This body was not much dried up. Evidently it had not passed the allotted seventy days in natron, and therefore the expression and likeness were better preserved than is usual. Without entering into particulars, I will only say that I hope I shall never see such another look as that which was frozen on this dead man's face. Even the Arabs recolled from it in horror and began to mutter prayers.

For the rest, the usual opening on the left side, through which the embalmers did their work, was absent; the finely cut features were those of a person of middle age, although the hair was already gray, and the frame that of a very powerful man, the shoulders being of an extraordinary width. I had not time to examine very closely, however, for within a few seconds from its uncovering the unembalmed body, now that it was exposed to the action of the air, began to crumble. In five or six minutes there was literally nothing left of it but a wisp of hair, the skull, and a few of the larger bones. I noticed that one of the tibia. I forget if it was the right or the left, had been fractured and very badly set. It must have been quite an inch shorter than the other.

Well, there was nothing more to find, and now that the excitement was over, what between the heat, the excitement w

was like to sink. Thereon the guards of Phatrotho called out to the common people, who iable bored at lifting water along the banks of the fiver, to come with boats and take them off, to but seeing that they were Greeks of Alexandria, the people would not, for the Expytians love not the Greeks. Then they cried out that they were on Pharach's business, and still the people would not, asking what was the business. Whereon a cunuch among them, who had made himself drunken in his fear, told them that they came to slay the child of Amonemhat, the High Priest, of whom it was prophesied that he should be Pharach and sweep the Greeks from Egypt. And then the people deared to stand longer in doubt, but brought boats, not knowing what shight be meant by the man's words. But one there was a kinsman of my mother's and had been present when she prophesied; and he turned and ran swiftly for three parts of an hour, till be came to where I lay in the house that is without the north wall of the great temple. Now, as it chanced, my father was away in that part of the Place of Tombs which is to the left of the large fortress, and Planrach's guards, mounted on asses, were hard upon us. Then the messenger cried to the old wife, Atona, whose tongue had brought about the evil, and told how the soldiers drew near to slay me, And they looked at each other, not knowing what to do; for, had they lid me, the guards would not have staved their search (till was found. And like usen, gazing through the door, "Norman, he said, "they was a hitle child at play."

"Young," he said, "thou knowest the dull, "I command thee, by the flow hame."

"Woman," he said, "thou knowest the win," of it's and he again pointed at the child, "Ye command thee, by the Holy Name."

"And as termbled exceedingly, because the child to whose mother we over this will must be make my fair skin darker, and took my garment from me, and stine to haly in the orange, and she want for the knew the said of the make the was a son to him a resolution of the High Priest that his s

CHAPTER IL

OF THE DISOBEDIENCE OF HARMACHIS; OF THE BLAYING OF THE LION; AND OF THE SPEECH OF THE OLD WIFE, ATOUA.

And after these things Ptolemy the Piper

And after these things Ptolemy the Piper troubled us no more, nor did he again send his soldiers to Abouthis to seek for him of whom it was prophesied that he sheald be Pharaoh, For the head of the child, my fostor-brother, was brought to him by the conuch as he sat in his paince of marble at Alexandria, flushed with Cyprian wine, and played upon the fluto before his women. And at his bidding the cunuch lifted up the head by the hair for him to look on. Then he laughed and smotel to me the check with his sandal, and bade one of the girls grown Pharaoh with flowers. And he

bowed the knee, and mocked the head of the innocent child. But the girl, who was sharp of tongue—for all of this I heard in after years—said to him "that he did well to bow the knee, for this child was indeed Pharaoh, the greatest of Pharaohs, and his name was the Osiris and his throne was Death."

At this saying Anières was much troubled, and shook and trembled, for, being a wicked man, he greatly feared the entering into Amenti. So he caused the girl to be slinh, because of the evil omen of her saying, crying that he would send her to worship that Pharaoh whom she had named. And the other women he sent away, and played no more upon the flute till he was once again drunk on the morrow. But the Alexandrians made a song thereon, which is still sung about the streets. And this is the beginning thereof:

Prolemy the Piper played
Over dead and dving;
Piped and played he well.
Sure that flute of his was made
Of the dank reed againg
O'er the streams of helt.

There beneath the shadows gray,
With the sisters three.
Shall be pipe for many a day,
May the Frog his butler be!
And his wise the water of that countrie—
Floiemy the Fiper!

After this the years passed on, nor did I, be-

to the control of the

but a lad, stood and trembled with fear, now that all cause of item had busined me, and at the carcass of the lion, a woman, even the same old wife, and the lion, a woman, even the same old wife, office, and the lion at the carcass of the lion, a woman, even the same old wife, the lion, a woman, even the same old wife, affects and the lion and the lion of the lion and the lion and the lion of the lion and the lion of the lion and the lion great skill, by the water's edge, not knowing that there was a lion night land, indeed, the lions for the most part are not found in the library of the lion of the lion of the library of the li

just come to me next time your wives are barren; it's botter than scraping every pillar in the Temple of Osiris, I warrant, I'll make 'em bear like a twenty-year-old palm. But then, you see, you must know what to say—that's the point—everything comes to a point at last. Lei la!"

Now, when I heard all this, I Harmachis, put my hand to my head, not knowing if I dreamed. But presently looking up, I saw a gray-haired man among those who were gathered together, who watched us sharply, and alterward I learned that this man was the say of Ptolemy, yoa, the very man who had well nigh caused mo to be slain of Pharaoh when I was in my cradle. And then I understood why Atoua spoke so foolishly.

"Thine are strange spells, old wife." he said. "Thou didst speak of Pharaoh and the double crown and of a form fashioned by Ptah to bear it, is it not so?"

"Yea. yea-part of the spell, thou fool, and what can one swear by better nowadays than by the Divine Pharaoh, the Piper, whom and whose music may the gods preserve to charm this happy land? What better than by the double crown he wears, grace to great Alexander of Macedonia? By the way, you know about everything. Have they got back his chimnys yet, which Mithridetes took to Cos? Pempey wore it last, didn't he? In his triumph, too. Just fancy Fompey in the cloak of Alexander—a puppy dog in a lion's skin! And talking of lions, look what this had hath done—shain a lion with his own spear, and right girl you womand the meshciek to look at them. And this body there, the dead body, the lion slow; it has one well in the sun and burst, and that will save them the trouble of cutting him open. Not that they will spend a talent of sliver over him anyway. Seventy days in natron—that's all he's likely to get. Lai'la! how my tengue does run, and it's getting dark. Come, arn't you going to take away the body of that peer lad, and the loinn, to ? Thepre, my boy, you keep those herbs on, and you'll never leel your scratches. I know a taling or two for all I'm cracy, and you, my own grandson!

CHAPTER III.

OF THE REBURE OF AMENEMBAT; OF THE FRAYER OF HARMAGHES; AND OF THE SION GIVEN BY THE HOLY GODS.

For a while as I, Harmachis, went, the juice of the green herbs which the old wife, Atoua, had placed upon my wounds caused me much smart, but presently the pain coased. And of a truth, I believe that there was virtue in them, for within two days my flesh healed upon that he had been that there was virtue in them, for within two days my flesh healed upon that he was in truth my father according to the flesh, having been taught that his own son was siam, as I have written, and that he had been pleased, with the sanction of the Divine ones, to take me as an adopted son and rear me up, that I might in due season fill an office about the temple. Therefore was I sere troubled, for I leared the old man, who was very terrible in his anger, and spake ever with the cold voice of Wisdom. Nevertheless, I determined to go into him and contess my fault and near such punishment as he should be pleased to put upon me. So, even with the red spear in my hand and the red wounds on my breast, I passed through the outer court of the great temple and came to the door of the chamber where the High Priest dwelt. It is a great chamber scalburred round about with the images of the soloma gods and the light of lia the sun came to it in the day time by an opening cut through the stones of the massy roof. But at night it was lit by a swinging lamp of broaze. I passed in without hoise, for the door was not altogether shut, and, pushing my way through the heavy curtains that were beyond, i stood with a beating heart within the chamber.

The lamp was lit, for the darkness had fallen, and by its light I saw the old man seated in a chair of ivery and chony at a table of stone whereon were spread in without hoise, for the door was not altogether shut, and, pushing my way through the heavy curtains that were beyond, i stood with a beating heart within the chamber.

The lamp was lit, for the darkness had fallen, and by its light I saw th

not?" How knowest thou, my father, that I went

"How knowest thou, my father, that I went forth?" I asked in lear.

"How know I? Are there, then, no other ways of knowledge than by the senses? Ah important child! was not my spirit with these when the lone straing upon thy companion? I have the spear into the lion; throat! How came it that thou wentest forth, O my son?"

"The boaster taunted me." I answered. "and I went."

"Yes, I know it: and, because of the hot blood of youth. I forgive thee, ilarmachis. But now listen unto me, and let my words shik into thy heart like the waters of Shor into thirsty spand at the rising of Sirius. Listen unto me. Therefore is thy hour put back. Hadst thou been equal to the burden. Therefore is thy hour put back. Hadst thou been storing in this matter, the path had been made plain to thee even now. But thou hast failed, and therefore is thy hour put back. I are swored.

"Understand thee not, my father." I answored.

"What was it, then, my son, that the old wife, Atous, said to thee down by the bank of the came and the stories in the short of the whole of the child had shid.

"And thereon I told him all that the old wife had shid.

"And thou believest, Harmachis, my son?" "Nay." I answered: "how should I believe such tales? Surely she is mad. All the people know her for mad.

Then for the first time he locked toward me, who was standing in the snadow.

"My son! my son." he cried: "thou art sylven in the spane of the complex that the cold with his provides which had shid.

Then for the first time he locked toward me, who was standing in the snadow.

"My son! my son." he cried: "thou art my very son, sayed unto me by this same woman. But, on it farmachis, they art more time the such that the true is the spane of the tomplex thou art my very son, sayed unto me by this same woman. But, on it farmachis, they art more time the such the side of the sylven when he creamed the such the such as a prophetose and the house of the templex thou the interest him of the such as a prophetose and the such the such the such the such the such th

Beaufort county in this State with Senator Butler and Congressman Elliott, has become so bleased with the climate and hunting and fishing that he is negotiating for the purchase of a sea island plantation, where he proposes to establish a winter home. Senator Cameron is especially delighted with the bass and drum fishing. He thinks it not unlikely that a number of wealthy Pennsylvanians will follow his example and purchase winter homes on the seacoust of South Carolina.

SHIPBUILDING IN MAINE

THERE WAS A GOOD DEAL IN 1888 -THERE WILL BE MORE IN 1889.

Great Schooners are Popular, but Square Riggers are Still Building-Some of the Vessels That Are to be Turned Out,

BANGOR, Jan. 5 .- Shipbuilding down East. which has dragged along at a dull pace for sevi-eral years past, has finally taken a boom, and the maritime populace is happy. The freight market has steadily improved for a year rast, not only in the coastwise trade, but in deeps water business, and new construction has re-ceived a great impetus. The record of 1888 in the shipyards of Maine, although it will be far surpassed by that of the coming year, is no mean showing, as will be seen from the ap-pended lists of the new vessels launched in the

l	DISTRICT OF BATH.	
П	Fohooner R. F. C. Hartley Bath.	ALC:
ı	Polymer D. C. Harrison W. West Clinic 100	nne
ı	concoder B. F. C. Harrier Bain	445
ŀ	Behooner Ada Hodgkins Bath	.20
ľ	Schooner Viking Bath Bath Bath	Pad
ı	Schooner Alice McDonald Bath	#23
ı	Schooner James A. Gray Bath	128
١.	Schooner Gracie D. Buchanan Bath	063
Н	Steam yacht Sagamore Bath	173
П	Steam racht Sapphire Bath	600
ı	Schooner Calvin B. Orcutt Path	903
ı.	Bark S. U. Allen Bath	655
П	Schooner R'b'n L. Richardson Bath	92
ı	Schooner Ellen Lincoln Bath	82
П	Schoener John Pierce Bath	385
ı	Schooner Monbegan Bath	22.1
Н	Schooner Ben Uur Phipsburg	64
ı	Schooner J. Frank Seavey Bath	BOU
П	Steamer Nahanada Bath	48
П		802
ı	Schooner Boratio L. Baker Bath	780)
ı	Schooner Myra W. Spear Bath	148
П	Schooner Fannie J. Bartlett Bath	220
n	Schooner Frank S. Warrey Bath	A. all
П	Pohospan Chan I Washadan Ball	640
П	Schooner Geo. A. McFadden Bath	111.0
ı	Steamer H. F. Morse Bath Bighteen schooners, one bark, one steam bar	244
ı	Eighteen schooners, one bark, one steam bar	X, 1
	steam yachts, one steamboat, and one steam	- tu
	twenty-four vessels; total tonnage, 10,003.83,	

Schooner (not yet named)...... Rockport...... 500.00 DISTRICT OF BLAWORTH.

DISTRICT OF RESPRESS. Mibridge 24 Mibridge 24 Cherryleid Cherryleid Falls. DISTRICT OF MACHIAS. Schooner Rogers

DISTRICT OF PORTLAND Sloop Jason Portland Schooner Fannie May Harpswell Steamer Merryconeag East Beering One sloop, one schooner, and one steamerings, 180 db. DISTICT OF WALDONORD DIRTICT OF WALDORORO.

Schooner Governor Ames Waldodoro.
Schooner Cora Dunn Thomaston
Schooner John K. Souther Thomaston
Schooner Willie H. Childs Thomaston
Schooner John I. Snow Rockinand
Schooner John I. Snow Rockinand
Schooner Phineas II Gay Damariesotta
Schooner Viola M. Brewer South Bristol
Seveus Schooners—Loual tomages, 4,005,48.

DISTRICT OF WISCASSET.

Sloon Follows

Sloop Eclipse Barter of Wiscassi.
Schooner Clara A. Marston Boothbay.
Schooner Herman F. Kimball. Boothbay.
Schooner Ad S. Babon Boothbay.
Three schoolers and one sloop—total ton

about my brows, and a voice spoke within my heart:

"Behold a sign! Possess thyself in patience, O Harmachis!"

And even as the voice spoke a cold hand touched my hand and left somewhat within it. Then the cloud rolled from the face of the moon, and the wind passed, and the pylon ceased to tremble, and the night was as the night had been.

And as the light came back I gazed upon that which had been left within my hand. It was a bud of the holy lotus new breaking into bioom, and therefrom came a most sweet scent. And as I gazed thereon, behold! the lotus passed from out my grasp and vanished, leaving me astonished.

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

A Beautiful French Canadian Girl who has

LEWISTON, Me., Jan. 2 .- Josephine Bedard s a protty, dark-eyed, vivacious French Canadian girl who has been on a Christmas visit to her uncle and cousins at 27 Birch street. Lewiston, for the past few days. If her story is true, she has fasted more than 2.550 days, having neither enten nor desired to ent. nor tasted food in any form for that length of time. When the reporter called upon her to-day and introduced himself through an interpreter, she being unable to converse in English, it was at the dinner hour, and while her relatives were

being unable to converse in English, it was at the dinner hour, and while her relatives were partaking of the noon repast she was leisurely reclining in a rocking chair, apparently deeply interested in a work on history.

Her story, as told by herself, was that she was born on her father's farm in Tingwick, a small agricultural town in Canada, in 1872. Her mother was stricken with a disease which terminated intally when Josephine was but three months old. As a child she grew robust and strong. She attended a country school a short time, and afterward assisted in the household duties at home. On Christmas Day, 1881, she was violently attacked with dinhtheria, and for three weeks she was begins the date of her prolonged and curious fast, and to-day, as for years, her means of sustenance is derived from water only which she drinks as people drink ordinarily. No form of entables can arouse her siceping appetite, and the mest delicious fruits are no temptation to her. In appearance she is of medium height, weighing 125 pounds, with a symmetrical figure, intellectual hoad, and what is called a pretty face, with sparkling brown oves, and short, cont-black hair. She is a fascinating brownet of demure countenance and modest bearing.

"She never cat someting," said one of the family, "all zee time she be here."

This remark caused Josephine to smile, showing a set of eyen, pearl-white teeth, and at the same time revealing a set of dimbes which might arouse the jealousy of an ordinary society girl. Mr. Bedard said that when in Canada, in order to remove the doubts of a few skeptical persons, Josephine to saile, as a fasticity girl. Mr. Bedard said that when in Canada, in order to remove the doubts of a few skeptical persons, Josephine to saile, shows skeptical persons, Josephine was locked in a

might arouse the jealousy of an ordinary soclety girl. Mr. Bedard said that when in Canada, in order to remove the doubts of a few
skeptical persons Josephine was locked in a
room for lifteen days, as a test, with no nourjshment but water, and that she came out at
the end of that time without experiencing the
slightest illness. The fact that she is very fond
of books and spends the most of her spare
moments in reading and study would seem to
indicate that her mind has a literary inclination. At present she enjoys perfect health, and
headaches and other aliments that fest his heir
to are entirely unknown to her. She believes
in amusements, and when at home particlpates with the other boys and girls of the
neighborhood in their country festivities. A
lending Montreal physician pronounced her
a physical wonder, and offered Josephine's
father front for the privilence of taking her into
his ensteds, with a view to solving the cause
of her peculiar condition. This Mr. Bedard retused to de. Saveni other haddeements have
been held out to her to travel as a curlosity,
but she prefers to remain in her country home,
where she has the care of her lather's five children by a second wife, and where the onerous
duties of a farm household devolves upon her.
Josephine Bedard is a charming, industricus
young girl, who would be an ornament to any
household. Your correspondent broached the
somewhat delicate subject of her ideas as
to a future marriage, which broached the
somewhat delicate subject of her ideas as
to a future marriage, which broached the
somewhat delicate subject of her ideas as
to a future marriage, it is never had any
thought of marriage, I am young yet, she
said laughingly, 'and I think there is plenty
of time before me to consider that."

Senator Camerou in South Carolina.

Senator Camerou in South Carolina.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 5 .- Senator Don Cameron of Pennsylvania, who is wintering in Beaufort county in this State with Senator

In the districts of Castine, Eastwort, Saco, and York no vessels were built this year. In the Bangor district the cld steambeat Heary Morrison was rebuilt into the steamer Bar Harbor, and a small tug was constructed, the two representing about 250 net tons. | Bacaptrol.atios. | District. | Tons. | District. | D Kennebunk. 41.02
Machlas 710.17

It will be observed that the great bulk of the new tonnage is in the form of big three and four masted schooners, and this, with the fact that only one square-rigged sailing vessel was built, shows the tendency of the times in the shipping world. Ferhaps the two most notable craft constructed during the year were the five-masted schooner Gov. Ames and the steam tug II. F. Morse—the former the largest and only five-masted schooner on salt water and the latter the biggest tugboat in this country. There is one larger schooner than the Gov. Ames—the Golden Age, the king of the great lakes. The lakes are full of thumbing big schooners, engaged in the grant and imbertrade, these four being the largest: Golden Age, 1.783.79 tons, 278 feet long, 38.8 feet beam, 20 feet hold, built in 1882 at Cleveland, halls from Marquette, Mich.; George W. Adams, 1.374.60 tons, 231.4 feet long, 40.3 feet beam, 20 feet hold, built in 1875 at Toledo, Ohlo, halls from Marquette, Mich.; George W. Adams, 1.374.60 tons, 231.4 feet long, 40.3 feet beam, 20 feet hold, built in 1875 at Toledo, Ohlo, halls from Cleveland; David Dows, 1.347.70 tons, 265.4 feet long, 37.4 feet bond, alls from Cleveland. These vessels are all doubled decked, framed in oak, and boit fastened, with no tree nails.

On the whole, Maine yards have done better during the past year than was expected at the outset, for, while there was nothing built in four districts and in several chan in 1887, and tonnage of the best kind.

The outlook for shipbuilding in 1889 is far better than for any year in the past decade, and a year from now The Run will have a longer list of new vessels than the foregoing to print. There is a sharp demand for deep-water tonnage, and this has drawn so many large

The outlook for shipbindiding in 1889 is far batter than for any year in the past decade, and a year from new The Sun will have a longer list of new vessels than the foregoing to print. There is a sharp demand for deep-water tennage, and this has drawn so many large vessels from the coasting fleet for foreign veyages that coastwise freights have reached a figure that warrants a large amount of new construction. Quite a fleet of big fore-and-afters are new on the stocks in the various districts, and work on many other contracts will be begun in the spring.

Most gratifying of all, however is the fact that some square riggers will be built during the coming year. At least four four-masted ships will be launched from Maine yards in 1889, and they will all be rousers. T. J. Southard will build a 2,500-tonner at lichmond; Carloton, Norwood & Co. one of 2,700 tons at llockport, while at Bath two will be constructed, one of them a 2,500-tonner by William Rogers. This would seem to indicate that the wooden ship is not quite a thing of the past, as some people suppose.

Huge schooners are becoming more and more the rage, and some great frames will be put up in the next twelvemonth. At Bath the New England Shipbuilding Company have a pair of 1,400-ton four-masters on the stocks for Capt, J. M. Phillips of Taunton. Mass, At Camden H. M. Bean, who built the famous King Philip, the Pocahontas, and the Mount Hope, will build a three-master of 800 tons carrying capacity for home owners, and a four-masted schooner of 3,000 tons, capacity for Capt. A. R. Nixon and others of West Dennis, Mass, At Bolfast, G. W. Cottrell will build a four-masted schooner on in frame, and onext spring will put up a 450-ton three-master and a barkonine of 750 tons, and others of west beauting will put up a 450-ton three-master and a barkonine of 750 tons, and company at Bath are building two side-wheel steamers, one of 250 feet keel for the Portland and Boston line, and one of 750 tons, and the shipbuilding districts are highly encouraging, and it

Woman Enthustast Over Turkish Buths,

From the Chicago Journal.

I would rather take a Turkish bath any day than eat the daintlest dinner that ever was cooked. There is more refreshment in a therough bath than in all the wine that was ever bettled, or in all the delicacles evolved from the famey of a French culinary artist. How do you suppose a snowbank feels when yielding to April's warm breath? This is the sensation of one undersoing the relaxing process of the hot room. How does a new potate feel when it first encounters the swish of the all-embracing steam? So feels the languid mortal enveloped in the kindly vapors of the Russian bath. How does a diamond feel when, emerging from the hands of the polisher, it hashes its mimic sun in the giare of an electric light? Such are the sensations of one escaping from the martie slab where the attendant has rutbed away the environing cutcle that enfolds the imprisoned spirit as a calvy surrounds a bud. How does a fuchsia feel when played upon by a June shower, or a drooping cowsily when the spring rains find it? Exactly as the bather feels under the spray or in the sen green depths of the plunge.

Pains and Aches

n various paris of the body, more particularly in the back, shoulders, and joints, are the unwelcome indicaback, shoulders, and joints, are the unwesceme indica-tions that rheumatism has gained a foothold, and you are "in for it" for a longer or shorter period. Sheuma-tisim is caused by a lactic sold in the blood, and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparille, which neutralizes the acidity.

by Hood's harsaparille, which neutralizes the acidity, and eradicates every impurity from the blood.

"I suffered from an acute attack of rissumatism induced by a severe sprain of a once dislocated ankle joint, which caused great swelling and intense pain. One bottle of Hood's Eureaparilla restored circulation, c); ansed the blood, and relieved the pain so that I am many well again. I regard Hood's Eureaparilla as the bestremedy for the blood."—I. T. HUNT Springfield, Me. N. B.—Be sure to get. N. B .- Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. Si; six for So. Prepared only by O. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Boses One Dollar